

Title: Conversations

Subtitle: Who is Zanda and how has God affected my life

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Many will ask who I am; what right do I have to go through the bible in this time? The truth is I have asked my self the same question, again and again, since I was old, yet one day I knew I would have to.

Then that's the bit that gets me, who thinks things like that at that age? What are those things? Why would I feel, I was sent?

So what did I think, at that age?

That Yeshua had said it right; he had never at any time pointed to himself as being wrong as people worshiped Yeshua.

Yeshua I knew as a brother and understood many of his feelings, memories from in heaven and also his flash backs of his life.

I knew what heaven was like and how it felt, and what was required from me, yet not in words, as I do now.

That there will be a great tribulation within my life time, then after that unity.

I felt that I had been sent.

Yet as I said before I always question it and almost at times disbelieved that God would let me stop believing, what I came here with in my heart.

So why didn't I stand up earlier, I wasn't sure and especially being brought into doubt and capitalism.

Plus also the main reason is my auntie, as she believed that we should worship in church.

I knew many commandments inscribed on my heart, I respected my elders, but she said it was wrong, as she would get me in front of that big book. I couldn't read it, it sounded so strange, so I left it until I was older. Yet with the knowledge to what I originally felt, I would have to do, by going through the bible.

For many years, I had children's copies of the old testament and I would go through it, I found it the only book, I would keep going back too, yet I wouldn't read it, something was wrong, and I sort of knew, I wouldn't understand it at that time. My auntie helped me in many ways, not that I saw her that much until I was older, we moved nearer to where she lived.

You see she is a very strong follower of the bible and has been led by many different denominations, trying to find the one which is true; she has a shop.

Having felt this way from that age, we have come to many discussions at many occasions not getting very far, without it coming to her getting mad at me. Yet through adversity we learn.

When I was 8, it was September 1986, I remember standing on a show ground wandering, while my parents looked after our stand; I stood in an old meadow running all over buying things and admiring the old castle. I couldn't help wondering why? What was it all about? What is it all for? As people seemed so distant from each other, yet I thought from what I heard they would be working towards the same here.

When I was 15, it was a beautiful afternoon and I had gone off wandering on a disused train line, near to where I live. There was a beautiful sun set over the ground at all the house and nature dotted in between, and thought how all the people were isolated in their little boxes, away from each other and thought how it would be one big family.

Then I heard this voice, at first it felt like it was my own mind, from the inside. Yet it had an authority that was not my own, so I answered back in my head. I sharply, got almost told off, by a quick answer back, "I am talking to you". The voice. It then became apparent that the voice was clear in me, yet not passing from all of nature, almost like everything was one, all birds, wind, and sun. In one word God, one clear, booming, flowing voice in the centre, then with a million voices surrounding it, in clear unison and harmony, I have never heard it.

There was a magnificent cloud behind me, where I could hear the American Indians, Tibetans (Zanda) it felt like all the people who had attained oneness with nature. It sounded like many waters as it flowed, so perfectly in unison with the centre. It then told me:

"Read all the religions, and when you have read all the religions, you will see the magic of the world comes from, when you understand this, build a place. When you understand and from this place, peace will spread. then others will follow. The thing within all of this is that as well as speaking, it was clear to me that as it showed me in pictures, a place where all books would be and many people from many miles, to study there and so making knowledge grow in the community."

I asked "how will they know its there?"

The voice replied "Build it and they will come"

It then continued as I walked along the train line along to my home, I was given more attention as God talked, instead of walking along. It got to almost talking in this continues rhyme of information, of how things would happen.

Near the end I asked "why me?" I was told "many are Chosen, few stand". It bothered me, the amount I had been told, so I asked "how will I remember?" "When the time comes you will remember".

That was about it, for a 15 year old I didn't fancy reading all the religions to the lads, and so I was accepted.

Odd bits I do, yet there is still a big section that is missing, about after

people start to rebuild our communities.

Straight after, when I left where the voice had been talking, as I neared force came not like the 1st in any way more, dangerous, dark and bad. It tried from the inside of me, to get me to jump off the bridge head first point in me being here, I might as well. Yet I rebuked it in the name of God all my spirit, to go the way I wanted, down the track. This alarmed me at 15 years old, as I thought how I can manage something such and became a villain, well sort of. Someone became my friend who I Up until 19 years old, I read the Tao Te Ching and other eastern religion effort of doing, what I have been asked to do. Yet not reading the bible off, by what I had been taught, by society of Yeshua.

At 19, I had almost lost my self in the whole normal way of English life, Disbelieving all the stuff that had happened earlier as being my imagination right and it was probably the devil, stop!! What am I saying?? So at 19 I went off to live with my dad in Spain, this opened my eyes to then the usual life, of a 9-5 and buying stuff for happiness. Then after an annual drumming party that is held in Ibiza, we stayed at 7 days. There I met someone who my spirit recognized, we sat playing drums all What had I been doing all this time, I had known many things since birth had gone way of track. It was then, that I asked for forgiveness from God and Yeshua, as he had hard it could be. That night I got bitten by over 120 mosquitoes (that we could count) they my main arteries, it was almost like the bad blood, I had acquired got taken

After that, I still wasn't completely on track, yet each time I did anything to make me aware, so I wouldn't do them again. Also from that point, I noticed that when I asked for things, they would a street or I would find them, don't get me wrong, I would never steal them

Once I did try and steal a bottle of water, as I hadn't any money and had was so thirsty. Yet I almost got caught and ended up chucking the water, so they stopped sat down and gave up and thought how could I be in such a mess, and how instead. Then with out moving, while I was thinking this, I put my hand down to my bottle of water.

Thing like that happen all the time to me and always have done, I would keep coming and there is too many miracles to mention. Now when I look back at my life, almost every single thing I have asked a brown eyed, dark hair, Gemini called Suzy, certain looks and everything she did turn up as I asked, even though it wasn't what I needed At the time. Yet this is what happens when we try and guide our own path

rather than trying to choose.

In the year 2000, I was 21 and during a self induced trance state, I saw a book laid out in front of me with many seals on it, almost like locks, yet they were there to stop any from entering that are not true.

Yet within me, I had all the keys without trying to find the right one, that could not be opened by one person. So I asked that there be in front of me a channel the energy through some of the enlightened people I knew. Now all parties have a reason, either the full moon or half moon, yet this time the cause and what's more it was positioned, so it was in direct alignment, that. After this experience I had a couple of weeks of weird things happening, thinking, would be playing in the song in the bar, I was walking past.

I would meet people and have answers for questions they had in their life. Finally I went back to my dad's boat as he had a book on ancient history. Something in my spirit told me to look in there; there were many of the same things from between now and 20,000 years ago. I felt they had always been blinded my self to much of them by being taught differently about life.

One point that still sticks clear in my mind, as it was discovered and shown after, was that the statues on Easter island. They use to be used as light on the island in the pacific, i.e. Mu, Atlantis. They use to contain what appeared to be a stone. Then a fire was stuck under, so it would reflect out to sea.

From looking at this book, I decided I need to go to this sacred mountain. I asked my dad if he would take me as it was a nice day.

He refused and said he was busy, and then from no where a storm came at the mountain. We couldn't get back to land in the dingy, as the storm was too big to try, the boat next to ours almost smashed into our boat, so we went back to a mess.

My dad tried to pull the boat out of danger with a rope, yet each time he was shouting at God and saying I will get you for this when I get up to heaven. In the end as my dad tried to pull it, the wind snapped back at him and he fell badly.

So I asked, "let me try", he said "how can you, I am a strong man, you are not, let me try".

So I just prayed asked the wind to stop and it stopped, I pulled the boat out of it and just as I was about to tie it on my dad took over and the wind picked up and we were safe.

Me and my brother went back to shore and then went back to the other side where our friends were. I still had in mind that I need to go to this mountain and yet I didn't know why.

When we met our friend it was them who turned to me and without me saying a group of us want to go to this mountain.

In the end only six out of the group of friends came along, when we got to the mountain and we had to go along a dirt track to get to it. Many years before I had, been a hawk that lives above it and knew where I was going from that. We made a camp fire and sat round it and told stories of things we had seen. I was currently in a mess.

It was an amazing night, I have never seen so many shooting stars in one place where in perfect alignment with the mountain

I decided to go on a mission up the mountain at first to get wood, then la the mountain.

I had gone with out my shoes, so I stuck to walking on the stones, so I d half way up and then got stuck as the path was blocked by bushes.

While I was laying there trying to figure out a path up to the top, through up looking for me.

One decided to come up to the top with me, I was busy pondering the way my spirit saying about the white and the black path. I then realise that t mainly on white stones and the way that hurt my feet was on the dark pat path lead? I followed it up, and then I heard "wide is the path to adversi life".

Then I noticed that the path went off down this narrow route through the and found the path up to the top, all the way along were these white stor light.

When we got to the top we lied down, I have never felt such peace as I d felt contained, almost like being in your mother's womb.

I looked up at the stars and saw that my stars (Orion's belt), as they hav right direction in my life, were directly above where I was looking and in mountain.

Then I heard a voice saying "you must have one foot on the sea and one what this meant and had not heard it before, yet believed it to be scriptu same voice in my spirit, had guided me up the mountain with scriptures.

I made my way down the mountain to its point, where the rock is above th As I sat there I pondered all that my friend had been saying and all the h their lives.

Then from all that I had read about God, all I had known in my spirit from could muster, I called out in my spirit and asked, the creator of the sea could see and then some more, "when will we call time"?

At that point there was thunder from every direction, so it hit my ears at never heard anything like it.

After I was almost questioned, if you had a son and loved him dearly, wo good of man kind, I said I would, which made me cry at the thought of it. As with this question I saw a glimpse of what infinity meant, and how his occurring.

I had with me a pocket copy of the Tao Te Ching and asked if we could u good of the earth.

I remember thinking how beautiful it was as poetry, yet after you underst the world didn't follow these things. It made you bitter, for if we did the I also asked that if I truly was who I thought I am, when I had been youn religions, as a key to finding the truth. Which later I found out, is in mar

I then saw with my friends, a person who hadn't come with us and whose So I immediately went to investigate, I came and spoke with him and ask mountain, he didn't want to, almost like the mountain was guarded in som I then asked God if he was bad, immediately a lizard came along and sta then said to take a photo of it, which with in many cultures is counted as the animal.

I then heard ask "if he has any tattoos?" I did and he had on one arm bo other dance with the devil.

I asked why he had them done, he told me he had, had a bad life and how he was a killer in the military and that was there emblem.
This man I hadn't met at the time, yet he lived in the squat with many of us.
We came to quite a few conversations, when we got back to town.
He was trying to teach my friends that you could just steal to get by and use them to entertain people and ask for donations.
At one point he turned to me and said "there are many of us and only few of you".
Yet I came back with white moves forwards and black back, meaning that the future and bad can only work through the past.
We shook hands on it, and straight after I caught my hand that I just showed him, I got a cut across my finger and for 2 days it would not stop bleeding.
I began to get worried and went to seek spiritual help, I went to a friend who gave me a stone and prayed. Immediately after leaving the shop where I was bleeding.

At 23 I and a group of friends went mushroom picking, I picked loads I was told they looked ok and would take them out later when I checked in the mushroom shop. I got into the car, I sat on them and crushed them so they were all mashed. So later I just eat the lot, yet I found that I had done something wrong; not at the time. I told him that something felt funny and it felt like my heart was still not just being daft as I looked ok.
He left me and went home, I sat upstairs on my own in deep thought, yet my heart slowing down.
It then just stopped, at first I found myself outside of my body, looking down at myself. I then in the form of spirit flew around all the places I had known and found myself up at the wood near to where I live.
It was strange as I went to the 1st oak tree in the woods, not that I had never been to an oak before, I also knew where all the other oaks were in the woods.
My spirit went into the oak, in front of it were 2 swords flashing left and right with me, as they seemed to only guard against things that came with hate and war. peace and acceptance, So they let me go in through the oak.
As I went through the oak tree, I realised why I had come to the oak, as it was a place of refuge, its roots spread deep under the earth. Then through the fungus the roots connected to all trees and nature.
It was symbiotically connected to all of nature, its leaves spread high into the sky and it was connected to the weather.
It was almost like the oak could feel what was going on and the oak was listening to us yet we had lost touch and didn't realise, all is one!

Then as I went through the roots, I came to another place, at that point I realised my eyes and times where I had not stuck in a 100% effort came back. I saw what had happened to the person, as I had not made sure I did it right the 1st time. I made mistakes. Even though at the time I had felt I was doing right I realised I had thought, I had done to help, in fact had been my own desires.
This shocked me at first, as I saw all the ramifications of my actions, I finally realised it was. I then came in to a place that appeared to me, as millions of people had seen this, yet not accepting responsibility and instead blaming God or others. They all stood next to each other, yet no one was listening to each other or trying to stand and blame.

My spirit couldn't take this place, it was horrible as it was so confining, fact light when you looked closer, each spirit contained its own colour of colours mixed together, appeared mucky brown.

Then as per usual in my life I began to talk about God and they tried to cover them self, as many of them seemed dim in comparison to my self.

As they covered me in them selves, something with my spirit called out, with in the bottom of my soul, from this point I called out with all my spirit.

Why at the time I shouted this I don't know, as from all the books I have read people had told me, many would say you should ask one of the prophets if it felt right and so strong, I have never known my spirit to be so strong on earth.

Then from above me a great light came and pulled me up through many levels as they were still part of the solid levels or the spiritual side of reality.

As I ascended through the levels they got smaller, almost like the shape of a sphere. Finally I was brought to a place that was apart from the 1st place, yet close to it, yet it appeared to have transcended the dense matter that was at the 1st place.

The place I came to was pure thought and feelings, it was one big circle, the outside of it was white with hints of amber and warm colours. This place we were in it understood that. The center was God, everyone was singing and dancing around the center of the circle. The 1st part of it was love and all that were there had love.

I floated past some one and as I did they were interested to meet me and dance around each other. We almost became as one, we understood all the thoughts of each other's spirit had, yet with out touching. Just floating around each other, in almost making love, yet so pure and so clean, there was none of the feelings of passion down in the lower levels, as I had experienced on earth.

Here everyone knew most things, the things they didn't know they sang poems in words like we do on earth, yet in simple sounds as children and animals make the same essences, yet different from each other. All the songs combined made the most beautiful music; I have heard and ever will.

As the waves of song, hit the center they come back with more emotion in the center still in this almost musical expression coming in waves.

Then after floating around this other spirit, who was so bright I came past a degree of time, I spent with the 1st, instead just passing by. Yet still with out words of whom and what they are, understanding all feelings and emotions of each other as we passed.

After leaving the first area of unconditional love, I came to a place that was a circle; many spirits recognised me and were quite excited to see. It made me know I knew me and are my friends. This place I had come to was pure wisdom and love at the center circle and was channelling all the energy that came from lower levels rather than being disorganised as they came from the lower levels and earth.

As I looked around I saw that as I looked around the center circle, there were many ways each of them acted and corresponded with the center. Each seemed almost like a different colour or musical note as each had a different spirit.

This part of heaven was like the lens of an eye, as the different colours focused on the center.

It appeared to me that many of the books, I had read and emotions or feelings I wrote them, were these same that I now looked at within heaven, there were Jesus, Buddha and many others.

I can't express all of there names in any language, I am aware of the way they are.

there spirit is, yet not in words.

After this I went up to the very center, at first in the center it appeared light and rainbows emanating from its center sitting on a throne.

The person I could see had no sex and was both sexes in one.

As we talked it became apparent to me that as I believed that was the way the way he did look. Yet this was only an image, so I could understand.

So I asked to see what God truly was, it was granted me, for many it would amount their spirit would have to take in at one time, this would likely die. What God is, is all wisdom and knowledge in one place, all thought that is on earth and on all the spiritual levels. All is heard by God, each feeling is patterns, all to one center point, so being the corner stone of the whole. God was like a single spirit was, yet millions of reflections of them all in over again till infinity.

God understood on a level, we don't yet think of him at, we believe he just a mistake. Yet as I said he sees infinitely, in other word he understands the each and every person's lives, understanding why they do things and why. The one thing that held people away from God is not so much there sins, them think they had to go it alone, instead of realising that only through we finally be free of the circle of life and death.

I was asked, if I wanted to choose my own reality, as Yeshua had done, yet the game and learn how it worked 1st, this has been detrimental at times. I have chosen or asked for things to happen, which they have, in the process of causalities.

Finally after we finished talking God asked if I wanted to stay, yet I asked felt I still had things to do.

Many times I have thought this was a daft decision, yet God wouldn't have unless he saw fit.

Now for many years, I haven't always believed that this was true, it is not. I have been programmed as such, to double and triple check things, then the 1st place.

The main thing was the mushrooms, I wasn't sure if it was self induced, yet how I could have seen so many things, which are spoken in many religions. Plus a video, I watched called a brief glimpse of eternity, sent shivers run almost identical to what I had seen, where a man died from being bitten.

At 24 I was helping in my aunties Christian books shop and began reading revelations, it made me cry as it was amazing how it foretold exactly what mountain 2 years previously with out prior knowledge.

At certain points or books, I would get a headache telling me not to read. At time, I turned to open them, again the headache would come back. So I did later, as instructed to do by the Holy Spirit.

I had the flat above the shop and whilst living there I had a vision in which I was on a log next to the Sea of Galilee, and I didn't even know there was a sea at that vision. It was extremely vivid; we spent the night talking about how Yeshua did miracles and what he believed, to be able to do so. It also proved to me that I had seen in heaven and known when I was born. He was extremely wise and people portrayed him in church, yet real and extremely beautiful as a person.

When I was on a Christian camp, I went out to the woods near by to pray that he give me a sign from the sky to tell me. At that point there was th was looking and asking for. That was the only thunder all that day, so it

I also asked that God speak to the main pastor and ask him to point to th to be preaching was Yeshua and not the father

That night we went to the service and the pastor started his sermon off, which Yeshua had come to him and asked that we spoke about the father. This brought tears to my eyes as it was remarkable that it had happened sure why he said Yeshua except, I do sort of look like him.

After this camp I was slowly becoming convinced that maybe the entire b many of the parts written by Paul used well to guide people.

I finally got round to reading the entire bible at 26 years old, when I was holy spirit.

I kept having visions where I would see Yeshua saying something, and th said, was directly opposite.

After about 4 months of this, it got to a point where there were so many other, I wrote it out. I had Paul on one side and Yeshua on the other.

There was almost 20 points and there was still more that I could see yet. For almost 2 years or so now, I have been constantly studying to see how. The more I have looked, the more I have found confirming that Paul is th. While re-reading John it was brought to my attention, how many points he private conversations that only a Pharisee would have known.

Many other points have been brought to my attention while reading and m been fulfilled by the Pharisee both Paul and John

So confirming what I was originally sent with and came to my consciousness why I am so strong over this, as I have had precept upon precept all my not what God wants.

Shortly after realising that Paul was the Anti-Christ, it unlocked my spiri been when I was child before being deceived by Christian ideology.

Then during this time I was studying, I remembered the saying "the more the further it runs! When you stop it will come back to you".

So I did the same with my search of what God had been asking me to do, religions, as to understand where there magic of the world comes from.

It then came to me how the commandments ran in line with the dimension commandment is no image, and 2 dimension is an image on paper. Then t being to do with time, and that the 4th dimension is time and space. So I of them. I then realised that the way that numerology worked with in Chi the I-Ching, Aligned perfectly with this same pattern that I could now see. From what I had seen when I died this now made perfect logical sense, a between heaven and hell were these same rules.

What Christ had done is described and shown the last 2 commandments t almost completed the commandments to make a clear picture of the spirit as well as rules to live by, to ascend through them to spiritual harmony.

Since discovering all this and publishing it online, I still have miracles a ask for, if from a pure heart. So it is apparent to me that this is indeed s

can see the differences between the Pharisee ideology and that of God's. During the course of my life I have seen many people I recognize, I remember a moment in the past with an image of their past life. Others I remember the heaven, and the energy that they contain and where they sit around the table, that there are many peoples, who have been sent yet many of them are unused in their lives without service to God, as they have been indoctrinated by the reality. Many have been put off by the whole idea of religion, as it was established and Babylon (Roman Empire). So do not even know of Yeshua and believe it is completely made up, as I had done for many years, until I was shown why.